And the fisher folks are near, But I wish they never hear. The songs the far bells make for me, the bonny bells of Lynn,

The folks are chatting gay, and I hear their merry din, bonny town of Lynn: He told me to wait here Upon the old brown pier, To wait and watch him coming when the tide was rolling in.

Oh, I see him pulling strong, pulling o'er the bay to me, And I hear his jovial song, and his merry face I see;

And now he's at the pier, My bonny love and dear! And he's coming up the sea-washed step with hands outstretched to me,

Oh, my love, your cheek is cold, and your bands are stark and thin ! Oh, hear you not the bells of old, bonny bells of Lynn? Oh, have you naught to say Upon our wedding day? Love, hear you not the wedding bells across the Bay of Lynn?

Oh, my lover, speak to me! and hold me fast, mine own! For I fear this rising sea, and these winds and waves that moan !

But nover a word he said ! He is dead, my love is dead ! Ah, me! ah, me! I did but dream; and i am all alone-

Alone, and old, and gray; and the tide is rolling in;

But my heart's away, away, away, in the

old graveyard at Lynn ! -Temple Bar.

# ONLY A COUNTRY GAWK,

BY J. W. WATSON.

Jabez Brown Tiffany was a country boy—a real country boy—not a half and half, brought up in a village, or a visitant to New York every few months, where he could acquire some of the vices of the city to supplement the semetimes equally great ones of the country. No! he was 18, though still a boy all over, and had never been to New York, or even to a circus, or any of the strolling shows that happened into Fitchley, the little town five miles away from where he lived.

He lived in a little, dilapidated house on the bank of a little creek, a little bit of ground about it, with a little old man, his grandfather, who brought him there when he was six years old and had kept him there ever since, utterly ignorant of his past life, and with only such education as the old man could give himself, which was very little. The shanty, for it was hardly more, his grandfather hired from the Hon, Martin Drawback, who represented that district in Congress, and resided in the fine house on the hill in summer, and at Washington in winter, attending to affairs of state and estate.

The rent for this shanty was paid by the old man, whose name was Christo pher Gray, in copying done for the Hon. Martin, besides which he did a great deal of writing and copying for lawyers in Fitchley, which must have brought him in, altogether, a great deal of Add to this, Jabez was always at work, in one way or another, around ong the neighbors, and whatever he earned he brought to the old man, so that they ought—as Jabez had often heard people say—to have lived better than they did. As for Jabez he cared little for the poor food and the miserably shabby house; but he confessed that he would have liked to have seen a little money spent on his education, and h did covet something a little better in clothes-a straw hat summer and winter, a cut-down garment perhaps bestowed in charity, or a cast-off one of his grandfather's, being the extent of his ward-

There was mighty little money spent on their larder. The bit of ground gave them all the vegetables they could eat and some to put away in the cellar for winter, as well as enough corn to send to mill for winter use. The creek gave them fish, a pig pork, and a few chickens poultry. Add to this, the old man had a way of acquiring small items of food without asking or paying for it, so that they really did not suffer for anything.

Altogether, Jabez had little cause to complain and if he had not been ambitions he would have had none. He had his pleasures, and especially in summer time, for then the Hon. Martin's family were down at the big house from May away into October. Now Jabez didn't

care much for the Hon, Martin or his family, taking it collectively, but there was one member of it he did, and that was a little orphan niece named Mehitable Green, better known to everybody as Mehy, short for Mehitable, Her mother, the Hon. Martin's sister, had died when Mehy was four years old, and at her urgent request her father had given her over to Mrs. Martin's charge and had gone to South America and died there, leaving Mehy a nice little property, enough to make her a desirable object for anybody to take care of,

It seemed as though from the time that little Mehy appeared on the scene at the Hon. Martin's place Jabez, who was always about helping somebody as soon as he could feed a chicken or carry a milk pail, took her under his peculiar care. He had constructed a little wagon, which, as he was only eight years old, was thought to be a marvel of skill, in which he would drag Mehy around from early dawn till bedtime, and never admit that he was tired. He taught her to fish, until she beat her teacher in landing the speekled beauties. Together they would tramp the woods and bring home birds—Jabez's grandfather had thought it profitable to buy Jabez a gun—by the score, a large part of which she had shot would play eat's cradle, dominoes and checkers with her as long as she could stand it, and in fact, Jabez became Mehy's second life, her oracle, and as they grew this oracle became matter of serious consideration to Mehy's

uncle and aunt It was clear that the friendship could not go on in this way, but yet, nothing was done toward curbing it, except oc-casional hints, which had the effect upon Mehy of making her see the incongruous nature of the friendship, and when she became of the age of twelve it was apparent to herself without any telling that such an intimacy must be curbed, that she was no longer a baby, and could not be kissed and coddled and carried about -it was pony chaise now-as she had always been, until it seemed part and parcel of her summer life. The first awakening to this, on his part, was that on their meeting, the year she reached the age of twelve, she did not

Jabe ?" Then the long tramps through the woods were done away with, and the hours of association cut down, such, for instance, as sitting out in the arbor at night until 9 o'clock, while Mehy told him stories about what she had read and been taught at school.

This was a great blow to Jabez at first. for he did not know what to do with his evenings. In the winter he could employ them in making nets for the fishermen at the fishing villages on the coast only nine or ten miles away, but there was none of that work to be done in summer, and it was not until Mehy suggested that he should read, and offered to borrow books from her uncle for him, that he saw his way out of the scrape and gladly accepted her offer. Mehy blushed up a little when her uncle laughed a the request and asked her which she would rather have for bim, "Mother Goose" or "The Child's Own Book," but she gravely chose a History of the United States, and when she returned it unsoiled for another, she knew that Jabez had read and studied it, for she

had catechised him well on it daily. Now came the summer when Mehy was thirteen, and the great difference between them forced itself so palpably on Jabez that he could not help feeling that the days of their untrammeled communion had gone by. For the first time in their lives they began to have little tiffs which sometimes lasted for days, during which Mehy would seelade herself from Jabez, to his terrible distress. Sometimes she would upbraid im for his careless, slouchy clothing, and tell him that he had no spirit or he would make his grandfather buy him better, for she knew he was a wretched miser, and folly able to do it. Jabez didn't like this, for whatever faults his grandfather might have, he would not hear anything ill about him, and had twice whipped bigger boys than himself for that offense,
Somehow, though not like the past,
they got through that summer and

parted very quietly, for Mehy had spoken words that had cut deep into Jabez's sensibilities, let them be ever so She had criticised his personal appearance and made fun of his dressthings he could not help, and things he thought she never should have noticed and to cap it all, she had told him only the day before she departed, when he had ventured on some words of admira-tion, suggested by the realization of her growing beauty and style, that he was "only a country gawk," and had haughed derisively in his face. Yes, he felt it. He was only a country gawk; he knew it, but still the knowledge rankled in his heart and head all that winter. His grandfather saw it and questioned him, but Jabez had nothing to say. All that winter he worked very hard, and to the old man's satisfaction, came of more than he had ever curved before, but not to his satisfaction when Jabez insisted on spending some of his earnings on iks, and becoming a subscriber to the Fitchley Library, and still worse when, in the spring, a few weeks before the time for the Hon, Martin Drawback and family to arrive at their summer home Juliez insisted upon having a new sui of clothes and a hat, and, being pressed for the reason of his extravagance, told the old man what Mehy had said. this for a while, the old man was silent. and then said:

"You shall have 'em, Jabe. The gal likes you and wants you to look nice. Who knows what'll happen? She's a nice gal, and'il have a hit of money when she's married. I know all about it. I copied the will and all the papers, and there ain't no restriction on her To this Jabez had nothing to say,

Ha saw what the old man mean but his thoughts had never run that He simply loved Mehy as if she had been his sister, and of late had be gun to look upon her as he would upon a star which was going farther and farther away from him every day. He got the clothes and the hat and

looked well in them, for he was a hand some fellow anyhow; and by the time the Drawback family came down for Mehy's fourteenth summer, Jabez had broken in his new clothes and looked every inch a natural gentleman. He could not help seeing that Mehy was pleased; in fact, she told him that he was very much improved, and she was still farther pleased when he got a chance to display before her, and did so, his studies of the preceding winter. Still, she would keep on making little flings at him on his gaucheries, and they frequently gave way to small disagreements, even though Jabez never openly resented what she said. One thing that she now especially and continually twitted him on was the life he led,

"You're almost a man," she said, You're eighteen years old, and yet you're cading the same kind of a life that you icd as a boy. It's a shame, and your grandfather ought to be spoken to about it. I shall ask uncle to talk to What do you expect to be always? Why, if I were you I'd go into a store in Fitchley, or an office, or anything where there was a chance to rise. I wouldn't waste my time like this. Now's your time for it, too. You've got good clothes and can face anybody."

"You're anxious to get rid of me, Mehy," he said quietly.
"No, I'm not!" she retorted, "but I'd like to see you something more than a country gawk"—that offensive title again—"hanging around here, year after year, and letting the people call you Jabe Brown. That's a horrid name, Why don't you make them call you Tif-That's your real name.'

"Make's a hard word, Mehy." And then, thoughtfully, "I don't know as there's much about a name. I don't think a bit less of you because your name is Mehitable Green, and yet folks wouldn't say there was much romance

about that," "Oh, a woman's name don't make much difference," said Mehy, sharply. "Nobody calls me Mehitable, and now they're beginning to call me Miss Green, and that doesn't sound so bad. Besides, it won't be very long, now, before I'll be changing my name for somebody else's, for Aunty Drawback says that she supposes I'll get married some

"Get married some time!" How it made Jabez jump! He went away thinking of it, and of what Mehy had said about his leaving his present life and striking out in the world. Yes, it was true, and so he announced to his grandfather that very night, declaring his intention of going immediately to New York and seeking a situation. first the old man was raving, and de-clared positively against it, but finally calmed down and said nothing. Jabez went off to bed, but not to sleep. He was excited, and lay there with his eyes wide open, looking up at the big house. knew which were the windows of Mehy's

room, and he could always teil when she came up to bed by the light, and when she went to bed by its extinguishment.

This night he lay there, open-eyed, until he knew it must be midnight, and was just trying to coax himself to sleep when he saw a bright light flash up from rush at him and kiss him, but simply put out her hand, and said "How dy'e do, was out of bed in an instant, and before

the light had a chance to fairly show itself, he had got on his pantaloons-no other garments save the shirt he slept in was rushing bare-footed and bareheaded to the burning building. When he got there the flames had burst When through the foof, and the frightened servants were rushing hither and thither, trying to save something, and as a nat ural consequence he tried to do same. He heard the voice of the Hon. Martin, screaming wildly, and followed the sound, where he found its owner tugging violently at an iron box and screaming for help which did not come. Jabez knew this box contained the valuibles of the Hon. Martin, and, laying hold of it, he had a chance of displaying his great and youthful strength by (with great effort) jerking it out into the open air and doing the same afterward to its

proprietor, who seemed determined to stay there and be smothered, As he got them both out on the lawn he became aware that the members of the Drawback family, consisting of Mrs. D, and two daughters-verging on to thirty-were running flercely wringing their hands and shouting something in which he could only distinguish the name of Mehy; but he could not see Mehy anywhere. He didn't take time to think or do as the servants did, run about and scream. He knew every inch of the house, and through smoke and flame, choking and burning, he made his way to Mehy's room, bursting the door with his weight. For a moment he could see nothing. But he groped his way to the window and opened it. As though in a dream he saw the people below and heard them scream. In another moment he had the senscless figure upon the bed, wrapped in a light blanket and in his arms, and was making his way out. The stairs were on fire, and dense smoke rolling up. Stuffing an end of the blanket into his mouth, he staggered on, aseasible to the fire, and soon found simself in the open air, surrounded by shouting people. The next place he found himself was in a strange bed, in a strange room, wrapped up in raw cotton and oil, with the Drawback family and

Mehy leaning over him. She was a little burned on the feet and hands, but not enough, the doctor said, to make scars. Jabez was very badly burned and would be scarred for life, but his face and hands, strange to say, had been spared. He had lain eight hours insensible, and had been carried to the porter's lodge by Mr. Drawback's

orders, instead of to his own home, It was a week before Jahez could get about, and six weeks before he was fit to think again of his project of going to New York. In the meantime two events had happened. The Hon, Martin had come to Jabez one day and said: "Jabe, you know that you have done me and mine a service I can never repay, but I am going to give you a thousand dollars to start you in the world, and I am going to take you to New York, by your grandfather's permission, and see you well placed.'

Jabez declined both offers firmly but respectfully. He would not take the money, and positively forbade its being given to his grandfather for bim, and begged as a favor that Mr. Drawback would let him seek his own fortune in New York. The Hon, Martin saw the idea and laughingly assented.

The second event was with Mehy, The family were going to New York, but Mr. Drawback was to stay. He had been heavily insured and was going to rebuild the house, and so would stay to see it started. The day the family were to leave-they had been occupying the lodge since the fire-Mehy came into Jabez's room and said; "Jabez, I'm very sorry I talked as rudely to you as I did out I didn't mean anything bad.

forgive me, won't you?" Of course he would forgive her, more than that, thank her. Without her rebukes, he never would have been aroused to what he was about to do, but now he felt that there was a future for him, and Meby should hear from him, Then, after some more talk, she kissed

him twice and went away.

Two months after the fire Jabez, went to New York, after a most liberal display of his grandfather's generosity, who gave him fifty dollars of his own carnings, to keep him from starvation in the great city. Jabez got a situation in a lawyer's office and worked like a beaver for a year, and was looking forward to his two week's vacation, which he meant to spend at his old home, when one day he received a telegram which read: "Grandfather died suddenly this morning, Come immediately, Draw-back," When he got there he found that his grandfather had been found dead in bed, pronounced by the doctor old age and general neglect of himself. It cannot be supposed that Jabez fell any very poignant regret at his bereaveough he regretted the old man's death. After the funeral he and Mr. Drawback looked over the effects, and the latter whistled a long whistle as he exhumed from an old leather trunk certain documents, among which was a will, and said :

"By Jove! Jabe, I thought the old man had something, but this beats all. Jabe, you are a rich man."

Yes; it was a fact. Not only had the old man left a fortune in city property carefully invested, with the Hon, Martin and an old friend in New York as executors, but there was a second will of Jabez's father, leaving another hand-some property to his only son, Jabez. The principal to be paid him when he became twenty-one, with Christopher Gray as sole executor. The old man's accounts were correct to a hair and there was no trouble in administering. The only trouble now was what was to be done with Jabez. He wanted to be a lawyer and so he went to college,

He had seen Mehy, and Mehy had kissed him when they met, and told him how much his year had improved him, and when he went away to college she had kissed him again, and from that time for three years she saw him not again. The Hon, Martin had taken his family to Europe, where Mehy was left at school in Munich for two years and for another traveled through and over

the continent. Then Jabez was off on his college vacation, and he heard of the brilliant and beautiful Miss Mehy Green, who was flashing across New York society, but he did not meet her. He went to Newport, and was soon a marked man. was 21 now, rich, handsome and, by hard study, accomplished, and the marriageable girls looked sharply after him. One night he was at a fashionable garden party when his attention was attracted by a peculiarly beautiful gir., who was moving past, leaning on th arm of an old gentleman. Jabez was just thinking that he had seen the old gentleman before, and waking up to the fact that it was the Hon. Martin Drawback when the young lady dropped his arm, rushed at Jabez and exclaimed, as she kissed him before all the com-

"Oh! Jabe, how glad I am to see

Did Jabez blush? Oh! psnaw. What's the use of going on? The story is told. Some people said it was her

long lost brother, but it wasn't, and so in one year from date Mehy married the "county gawk."

EL MAHDI AND GUM ARABIC.

How the Rebellion in the Soudan is Causin, a Rise in the Price of Candy.

The toothsome gumdrop and the rub berlike marshmallow will soon be an expensive luxury, and all because the "False Prophet," thousands of miles away, is stirring up a rebellion in the Soudan. Pure gum arabic composes over thirty per cent, of all the best confectionery and comes almost exclusively from the Soudan. Khartoum is its great market. It is brought there by the na tives and bartered to merchants from Cairo and Suakim for guns, cartridges, trinkets and other articles dear to the heart of a savage. Once a year, during October and November, when the Nile is at its highest, the yield is floated lown on barges to Cairo, and thence shipped to the four principal markets of he world- London, Paris, Marseilles and New York. A small part is taken overand on camels to Suakim, about a three months' trip. The unit of commerce is a bale containing 500 pounds. The European consumption every year is 12,000 of these bales, while America consumer half as many, Since El Mahdi has been disaffecting

the Soudan the price of gum has stead ily been going up, and from the usual price of eight or ten cents a pound it has now risen to twenty, and there is little to buy at that. No crop was brought in during the year past, and unless the insurrection is quelled within the course of three months there will be none next, The Cairo merchanta of course will not send their money into the Soudan in its present state, even could their agents get there safely. Besides this, there is very little to bring out, as none has been

The Soudan negroes, having very little of the Yankee thrift, will not work unless they can see an immediate return for their labor. As El Obeid is already occupied and Khartoum is likely to be soon, there is no chance of bringing the crop out by water, and an overland freightage would be most expensive, taking a caravan nearly a year to make the trip between Khartoum and Cairo, Even then a bale would be a heavy load for a camel.

Nearly all of last year's crop was destroyed by the Egyptian army while they were in Khartoum. The bales of gum were piled in large pens waiting for the full rise in the river to be shipped to Cairo. The army being short of grain bags dumped the gum on the ground and appropriated the bales. Of course the next rain washed thousands of dollars into the soil of Khartoum. A Cairo merchant writing to a firm in New York city says that the price of gum is dmost fabulous, and that there are three buyers to every invoice. Several Lon-don and Marseilles firms have already made fortunes out of the sudden rise. In a few weeks gum arabic will probably be quoted as high as tifty cents a pound, At that rate candy will be worth almost its weight in gold.

The New York Hour tells this little story of one of its stock brokers :- Mr. Russell Sage, it is well known to his in timates, is possessed by a spirit of lavishs, to say reckless, hospitality and a taste for refined gourmandise, which, rigid self-control and a cultivated asstinet sometimes asserts itself, and it was in one of these prodigal moments that he invited a young broker, who had executed some commissions for him, to lauch. The heart of the young broker swelled with greatful emotion, and he ac-cepted the invitation with avidity. As took his scat at one of Delmonico's tables, the healthy appetite of youth wavered in pleasing uncertainty between the savory attractions of canvas-back, wached down with Burgundy, and titillating anticipations of terrapio, flavored with Pommery Sec. But like a wellbred young broker, as he was, he courteously left it to his bost to name menn, "What are you going to have, Mr. S.?" said the affable Amphitryon; going to have some rice pud: There was the slightest possible mphasis on the personal prenoue, but was enough. Those appetizing visious selted away like "vapor wreaths that din the summer morn' or like a "hamb's" margin under the beninn influence of one of Mr. Sage's 'points," and the crest-fallen but crafty young broker thought he'd like rice pudding, too. But he doesn't yearn to unch with the great financier any more,

How to Cook a Canyas-Back Duck. To Roast a canvas-back duck. Pluck the duck, except wings and head. Cut off the wings. Draw the whole inside and windpipe. Put alcohol in small flat pan; set fire to it and hold the duck over the flame one minute. Clean the duck by rubbing with a dry cloth. Cut off the neck and head. Take the skin off the head, and remove the eyes. Put the head inside the duck. with the end of the bill just sticking out; season inside with salt and pepper, and truss in the ordinary fashion. The web feet are not cut off. Roast on the spit for about fifteen minutes, few minutes more or less, according to size. To broil a canvas-back duck,

Clean as for roasting. Split the duck on the back, season, and anoint with sweet oil. Put the duck in a double gridiron with hinge. Cook over a brisk fire for about twelve minutes. placed on dish pour over it melted butter, lemon juice, salt, pepper, and chopped parsley.

serve a canvas-back duck. Canvas-backs should be served on hot plates, and eaten as soon as taken off the fire. Serve with them current jelly, fried hominy in round or oblong shapes, and celery salad.

# CHARLES DELMONICO.

The Atlantic Under Howells During the years that Howells edited

the Atlantic there was not a serial story or scarcely a short one appeared in it from a new pen that was not noticeably after his own manner. One ofter amused one's self with wondering, if such an unusual production as Cable's "Grandissmes," or such a picture of struggling primitive strength as Mrs. Burnett's "Lass o' Lowrie" found its way thither, what would become of it? Certain it is that the Atlantic praise of the latter work was fainter than that of any other magazine of its class. The editor's attitude was plainly that of a man who did not admire, hardly dared classify, but would not condemn a work which found such ready and general accentance. Buston Transcript.

Young men of strong constitutions should not forget that Goliath died from the effects of a sling.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS. Our Correspondent's Researches and a Re-markable Occurrence He Describes.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 10, 1884. Messrs. Editors: The upper portion of Vernont is one of the plea-antest regions in America during the summer and one of the deakest during the winter. It affords ample opportunity for the tourist, providing he hooses the proper season, but the present time is not that season. Still there are men and women here who not only endure the climate, but praise it unstintingly, and that, too, in the face of physical hardships the most intense. The writer heard of a striking illustration of this a few days since which is

iven herewith:

given herewith:

Mr. Joseph Jacques is connected with the Vermont Central railroad in the capacity of muster mason. He is well advanced in years, with a ruddy complexion and hale appearance, while his general bearing is such as to instantly inverse one with his strict honor and integrity. Severa years ago he became afflicted with most distressing troubles, which prevented the procedution of his duties. He was aiguid, and yet restless, while at times a dizzuess would come over him. at times a dezices would come over which seemed almost blinding. His power was string, and he determined not to give way to the mysterious influence which seemed undermining his life. But the pain and annoying symptoms were stronger than his will, and he kept growing gradually worse. About that time be began to not be a difficulty in drawing on his boots, and it was by the greatest offert that he was able to force his feet into them. In this manner sev-eral weeks passed by, until finally one night, while in great agony, he discovered that his teet had, in a short while, swollen to enor-mous proportions. The balance of the narra-tive can best be described in his own words.

lungs were in perfect condition, and I kn it did not come from them. My physicia were careful and untiring in their attention

were careful and untiring in their attentions, but unable to relieve my sufferings. My neighbors and friends thought I was dy-ing and many called to see me, fully twenty-five on a single Sunday that I now recall. At last my ag my seemed to culminate in the most intense, sharr pains I have ever known or heard of. If red hot knives sharr ened to

or heard of. If red not knives sharpener, the the highest degrees had been run through my body constantly they could not have hurt me worse. I would spring up in bed, some-times as much as three feet, cry out in my agony and long for death. One might the

agony and long for seath. The mint to misery was so intense that I arose and at-tempted to go into the next room, but was unable to lift my swoles feet above the little threshold that obstructed them. I fell back upon the bed and gayed in my agony, but felt unable even to breathe. It seemed like

everal years ago Rov. Dr. J. E. Rankin,

new of Washington, was stationed here as paster of the Congregational church. We all admired and respected him, and my wife

remembered seeing somewhere that he had speken in the highest terms of a proparation

which had cured some of his intimate friends

We determined to try this remety, accordingly sent for it, and, to make a long story

I afterward endured, to say nothing of the narrow escape I had from death." In order that all possible facts bearing upon the sub e-t might be known, I called on Dr.

heav I. Fussett, who was for nineleen year

re. arkable a.e. and knowing the musual increa e of bright's disease feel that the pub-lic should have the benefit of it. It see as to

A Reminiscence of Gov. Morgan.

A neighboring merchant made the re-

He said : When my wife discovered the fact that I was so bloated, she sent for the doctor im-mediately. He made a most careful ex-amination and pronounced me in a very serious condition. Notwithstanding his care, I grew worse, and the swelling of my feet gradually extended upward in my body. The top of my head pained me terribly: indeed, so top of my head pained me terribly; indeed, so builty that at times it seemed almost as if it would barst. My feet were painfully cold, and even when surrounded with hot flannels and irons felt as if a strong wind were blowing on them. Next my right leg became paralyzed. This gave me no jain, but it was exceedingly amoying. About this time i be-gan to spit blood most freely, although my lunes were in perfect condition, and I knew gathered during the past year.

### A Little Lunch.

ingly sent for R, and, to rough a long story, it completely restored my health, brought me back from the grave, and I owe all I have in the way of health and strength to Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Eidney and Liver Cure. I am positive that if I had taken this medicine when I tell the first symptoms above described. I might have avoided all the agony of the same and the same and the same and the same are the same and the same and the same are the same and the same are same and the same and the same are same and the same are same and the same are same as the same are same and the same are same as a same are same and the same are same as a same are same are same as a same are same are same are same as a same ar United States examining surgeon, and who attended Mr. Jacques during his sickness He stated that Mr. Jacques had a most pronounced case of Albuminuria or Bright's disea e of the kidneys. That an analysis showed the presence of albumar and casts in only by habitual exercise of the most ceticism, he is able to keep within great abundance and that he was in a c dition where few if any ever recover. His recovery was due to Warner's Safe Core. Mr. John W. Hobart, general manager of the vermont Central nations, tated that Mr. Jacques was one of the best and most faith-ful of his employes, that his sickness had I con ful of his employes, that has between had I con an exceedingly severe one and the company were not only glad to again have his services, but grateful to the remedy that had cured so valuable a man.

Mr. James M. Foss, assistant superinten-dent and sensier mechanic of the Vermont Central radirous, is also able to co-firm this, i do not chain to be a great discoverer, but I do think I have found in the able a most control between and between the more all the conme a renerty that can accomplish so much in the last stages ought to do even more for the first approach of this deceptive yet terrible

mark in my hearing, "We buy goods and lose money. Morgan buys goods and makes money." The meaning was that Morgan generally struck market in the right way and at the right time, while others so often made blunders. Another old merchant exclaimed, "Look at that Morgan that is laying up everything. A little while ago he came here green, and now he can give his note for \$50,000." Th only mistake in the remark was that Morgan never was green. Politicians made the same mistake. They sup posed that a man just inducted into office would, for a while at least, need leading strings. Morgan, however, showed himself immediately the master of the situation either in business or in public life. He met every exigency with surprising readiness. At one time for instance, he purchased an immense quantity of tea at a public auction sale and the anctioneers told him that the amount was rather large for one man's note, Morgan's reply was: "I will give you your own paper instead of mine." He went in Wall street and bought a sufficient quantity of that very firm's paper to meet the bill, and never had to repeat the lesson .-New York letter.

## In Death Together.

among the confused mass who were truggling and screaming in the ill-fated Columbus, were noticed a middled-aged man and his wife. Their conduct was in marked contrast with that of the other passengers. The panic which had seized the others was not shared by them, but their blanched faces told that they realized the peril that surrounded them. The only movement of muscles or nerves was that produced by the chilling atmosphere. They stood close to-gether, their hands clasped in each other, as if about to contemplate suicide together, and thus fulfill the marital vow of standing by each other in the varying tide of life's tortures and misfortunes. As the wreck careened with the gale from one side to the other, and while the spray and waves were drenching them at every moment, the husband turned and imprinted a kiss upon the companion of his life, and while thus embraced a heavy sea broke over the wreck and both were washed away and

ABIGAIL-"What! hall these letters again for Miss Fanny, and not one for me?" Postman—"Av course not. Do you thank me so mean as to be bringin ye lettlers from another gintleman and I killen myself coming to see ye every morning this whole month past, darReady.

The late Bishop Wilberforce, of Enland, was the most eloquent preacher on the bench of bishops, the most energetic worker in his diocese, and the most accomplished and witty leader in society. Many who were jealous of his great gifts and influence, and others who disliked his High Church principles, used to accuse him of insincerity and a readiness to sacrifice convictions for social success. He acquired the undignified and suggestive nickname of Soapy Sam." But he never showed greater presence of mind, or more ready wit, than in interpreting this nickname under trying circumstances. He was in a large and fashionable company, where bright girl attracted his attention, and excited his rare power for fascinating children. Her confidence was completely won, and she ventured to ask,-

"Will you answer me a question?"
"Certainly," he answered. "Will you, truly?" she repeated.

By this time the attention of the whole company was arrested, and they listened, half in amusement and half in consternation, to the question,-

"Why do people call you 'Soapy But the bishop's face did not color.

for his voice falter. The maswer came brompt and gentle, "I suppose it must because when I happen to get into dirty water I always come out clean." The company could not refrain from a general laugh, in which the bishop heartily joined.—Youth's Companion. Dividends. - John Huntington,

Cleveland, some years ago put \$26,000 into the Standard Cil Company, and has drawn large dividends ever since. The other day in New York he was offered \$1,000,000 for his interest and he sold He went home with a deed for a \$100,000 house in one pocket and drafts for \$900,000 in the other.

"Has your ma got religion?" asked little Nettie. "Yes, of course," replied Eddie, "I didn't know but she hadn't any, she speaks so sharp and ugly to you sometimes," continued Nettie, "O exclaimed Eddie, brightening up, guess she's got that kind-the religion of the cross !

He that maketh haste to be rich shall not be

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator purifies the blood, aids digestion, regulates the bowels.

To be happy is not the purpose of our being, but to deserve happiness.—Fighte. Wouldst see blithe looks, fresh cheeks beguile,

Aye, wouldst see December smile? Wouldst see hosts of new roses blow? Carboline makes the hair to grow On the baldest of heads, One of the sublimest things in the world is

plain truth.-Bulwer. "Improve your opportunities," said Bona-parte to a school of young men; "every hour lost now is a chance of future misfortune."

No opiates or drastic cathartics are to be found in the peerless Samaritan Nervine.

The dentists take the stump during a politi-

From Boulder, Colorado, Miss N. E. Wilder writes: Samaritan Nervine cured my epilepsy.

Perfect valor consists in doing without wit-nesses all we should be capable of doing before the world.—Hochefoucault.

Piles! Piles! Piles. Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itchina Piles. One box has cured worst cases of 20 rears' standing. No one need suffer five minrears' standing. No one need suffer live min-stessafter using William's Indian Pile Ointment, It absorbs tumors, allays itching, acts as poul-tice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts. Mailed for \$1. Frazier Med. Co., Cleveland, O.

ife that hath a trade, hath an estate; he that hath a calling, hath a place of profit and humor. A plowman on his legs is higher than a gentleman on his knees.—Franklin.

A Case Not Beyond Help. H. Hinsiale, Kenawee, Ill., advises us of a remarkable case of consump tion. He says: "A neighbor's wife was at tacked with violent lung disease, and pronounced beyond help from quick consumption. As a last resort the family was persuaded to try Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. To the astonishment of all, by the time she had used one half dozen bottles she was about the house doing her own work."

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the Ferro-Phosphated Elixir, made by Caswell, Hazzard & Co, New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever and other sickness, it has no equal.

To enjoy the pleasure of wealth thou shouldth first experience the fatigue of labor.—Chines maxim.

Ladies' and children's Boots and Shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffers are used.

Drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow.—Spanish maxim. The short, hacking cough, which leads to consumption, is cured by Piso's Cure.

Nothing is so credulous as vanity, or so igno-ant of what becomes itself.—Shakspeare. THE MARKETS.

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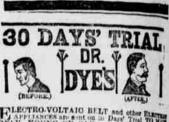
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